Evil inc. After Dark

By Brad Guigar

LIVE FAST, THWART HARD

ADULTS ONLY

18+ SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

To my amazing and supportive Patreon backers who have changed my livlihood (not to mention my life) and to the Kickstarter backers who made this book possible!

Evil Inc After Dark

Live Fast Thwart Hard

By BRAD J. GUIGAR

Based on Evil Inc, *which can be found at* **Evil-Inc.com**
and the NSFW comics posted exclusively at **Patreon.com/guigar**

Colors by Alex Heberling and John Wigger

All colors are by Alex Heberling except where noted otherwise.

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Digital Edition

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The Evil Inc After Dark story

COLORS: JOHN WIGGER

I HAD SPENT TWELVE YEARS in webcomics balancing that career with my family life and a "day job" (actually, a night job) at the *Philadelphia Daily News*.

In 2012, the company announced layoffs, and — despite my 14 years' seniority — I was told that it was likely I was going to lose my job. The company was offering a generous buyout, and in April of that year, I became a fulltime cartoonist.

From a financial standpoint, the adjustment was difficult. Instead of a steady paycheck, I was living between monthly payments from my ad networks. It took budgeting and planning — two things I don't excel at naturally.

However, by 2014, it seemed as I simply couldn't make those ad checks stretch the way they used it. A little research into my Web stats made it clear: So many of my readers had installed ad blockers on their Web browsers that my revenue had been choked off into a trickle.

My ad revenue had dropped to lower than one-half of its former amount. To put that into perspective, I used to run ads from three or four different networks, and the monthly check from *one* of those networks paid my mortgage. Suddenly, it barely covered the electric bill.

So, I started exploring Patreon more deeply. Patreon is a Web application that enables people to support artists with a monthly pledge. I had launched a Patreon campaign several months earlier, but it had stalled at around $400/month. I offered several new comics to my Patreon backers. I offered *Arch Bros*, a all-ages comic based on my two sons. There was little-to-no interest. I started doing standalone single-panel cartoons on Patreon. No dice.

In April, 2015, I saw John Wigger, a webcartoonist who does a delightful comic called *Zombie Roomie*, offering NSFW comics on his Patreon page. ("NSFW" is the Internet abbreviation for "Not Safe For Work.") He was doing *way* better than I was. I had met John at several comic conventions over the years, and I knew he was a really nice guy. I picked up the phone and asked him to explain what he was doing.

He did. The following week, I pitched NSFW comics to my Patreon backers. I posted an adult version of an old *Courting Disaster** cartoon, and I did an X-rated *Evil Inc* comic strip as a "proof of concept." *(You can see both on this page.)*

The following month, I ran into Phil Foglio at a comic convention in New York. I consider his adult comic series, *Xxxenophile*, to be the Gold Standard of smutty sequential art. As we ate in a quiet Indian restaurant, he reassured me for hours as I picked his brain about working in adult comics.

I left New York a man on a mission.

By the end of the May, my Patreon pledges had tripled.

Well, Ma Guigar didn't raise a dummy. If my patreon backers liked an X-rated *strip*, maybe they'd like full-page, standalone comics? I posted a couple the following month. My new Patreon pledge total —three-times the amount from the preceeding month — *doubled*.

The jump to multi-page NSFW comic stories was a no-brainer. By the following May, my Patreon support had grown to the point that I simply removed the ads from all my sites.

In 2016, I had uploaded nearly one Patreon-exclusive post for every day of the year —most of them NSFW. This book collects the first 14 Evil Inc After Dark stories.

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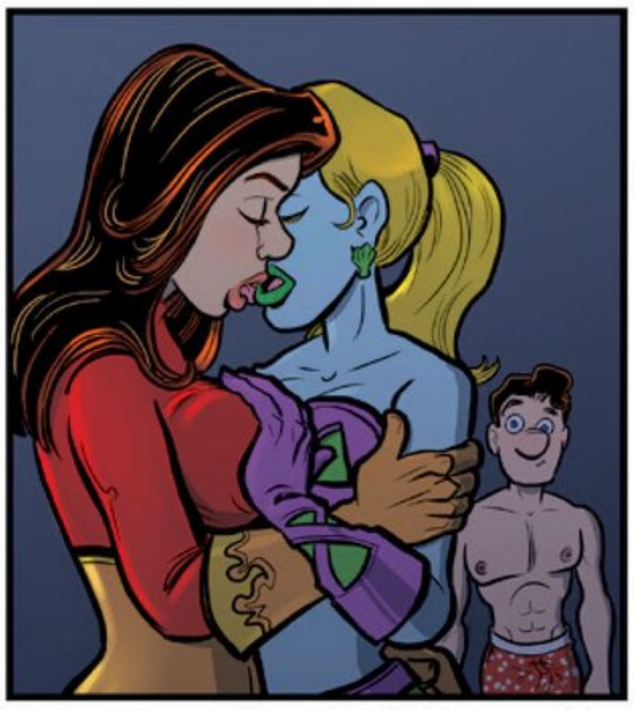
* Courting Disaster *was a single-panel cartoon I did for the* Philadelphia Daily News *that accompanied a sex-advice column. Because it ran in the newspaper, it couldn't show any actual sex. It relied mostly on double-entendre and implied situations. You can read the comics at Courting-Disaster.com*

Evil Inc After Dark #2 | Getting a Little Action (Figure)

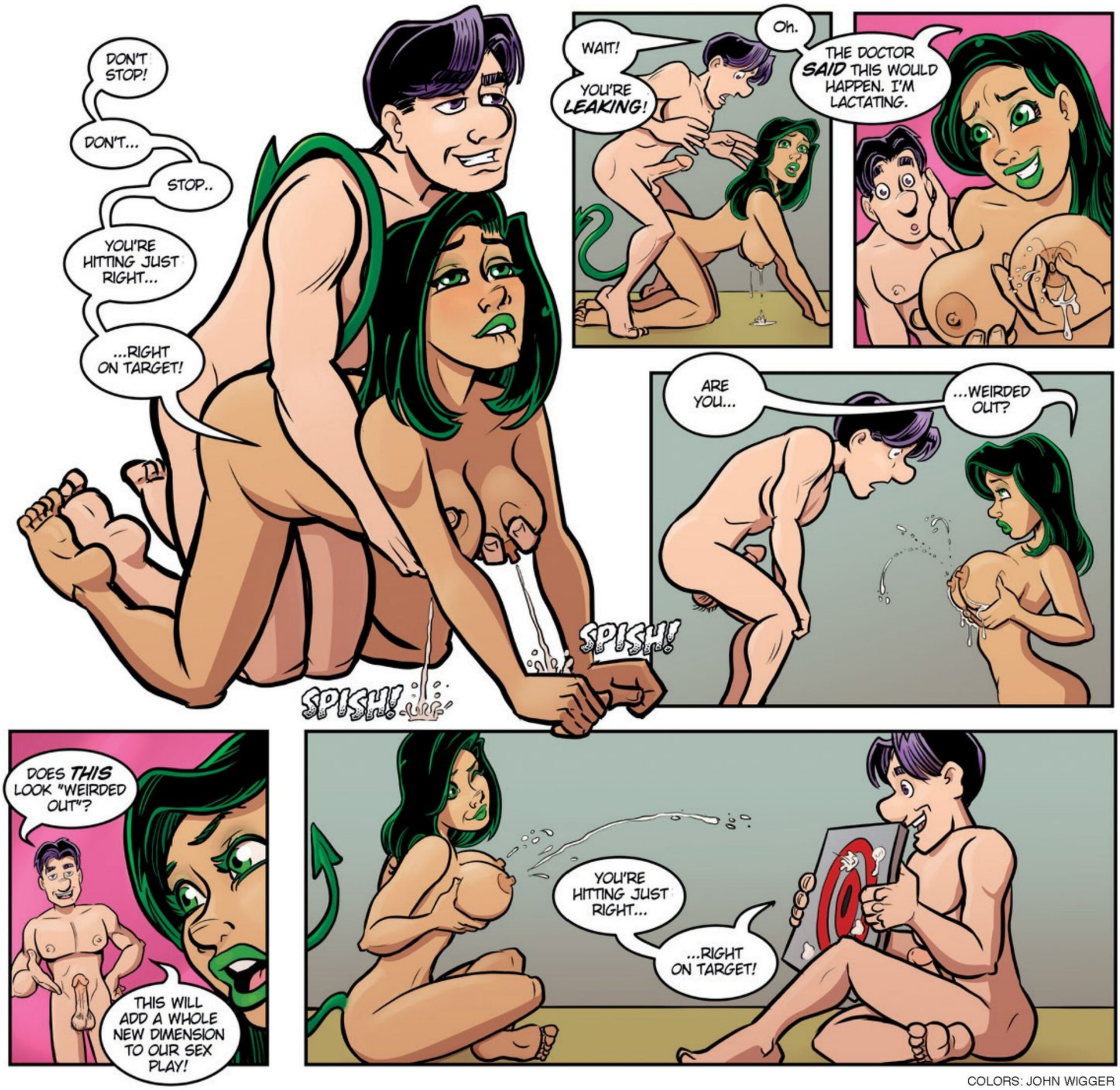
COLORS: JOHN WIGGER

Evil Inc After Dark #3 | "Great Minds Think Alike"



COLORS: JOHN WIGGER

Evil Inc After Dark #4 | **Right on Target**



COLORS: JOHN WIGGER

Evil Inc After Dark #5 | Cat Burglar

HHHNNNGGGHH!

NN-GHH...

NN-GHH...

NN-GHH...

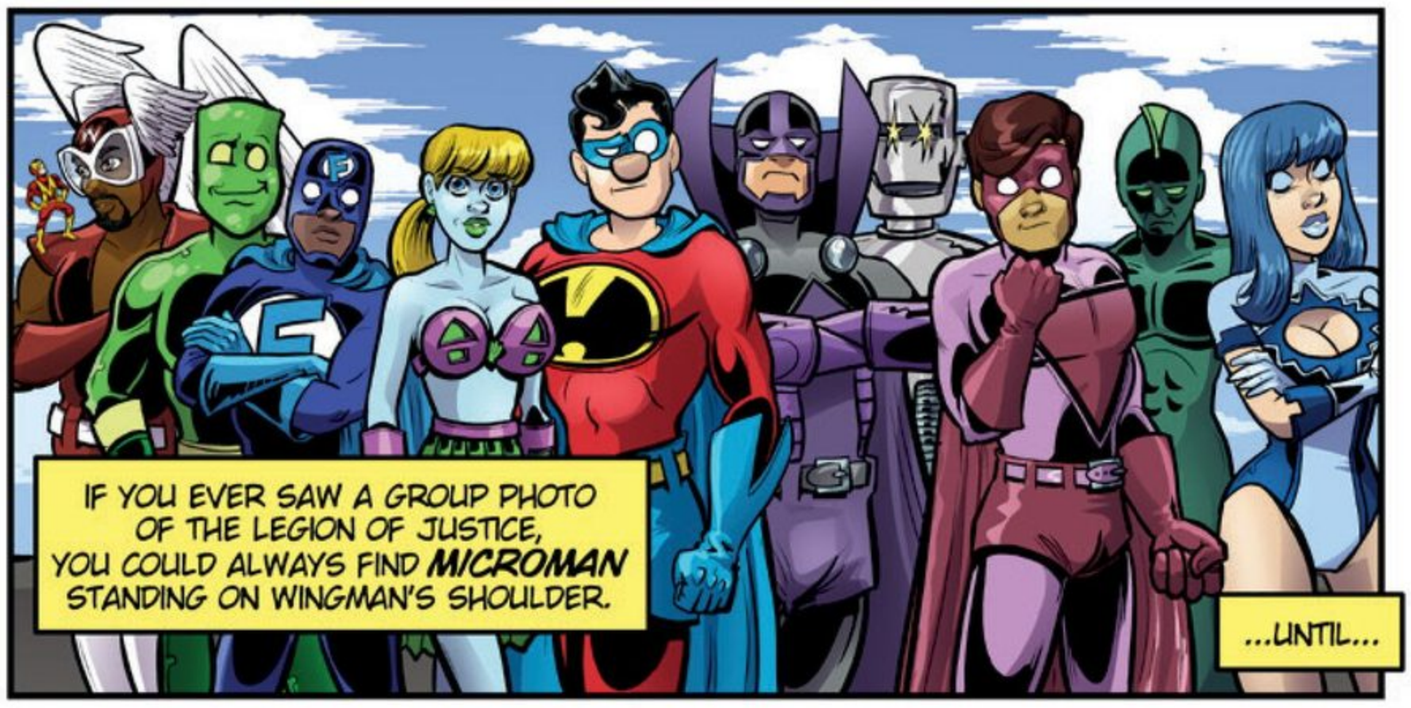
!

THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH...

I FORGOT WHAT HE CAME FOR.

COLORS: JOHN WIGGER

Evil Inc After Dark #6 | Getting a Little on the (In)Side



THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN MICROMAN AND WINGMAN ENDED THAT DAY.

HE TRIED OTHER SHOULDERS.

...BUT NONE SEEMED TO BE RIGHT, UNTIL...

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT RELATIONSHIP, TOO, WAS DESTINED TO END.

POOR MICROMAN. HE WAS MISSING FOR DAYS.

MICROMAN LEFT THE LEGION SHORTLY AFTER THAT.

Oh, GOD...

Stop moving...

don't...

nngh...

MORAL OF THE STORY?

EASY COME, EASY GOO.

CAPT. SCARR
SPACE PIRATE

CAPTAIN'S LOG: AS WE CONCLUDE A SUCCESSFUL PILLAGING OF REYOS-FIVE, I HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE ON A NEW CABIN BOY.

Cabin Boy

BUT HE'S HARDLY A "BOY." FETTAR IS FULL-GROWN ON HIS PLANET...

NONETHELESS, HE SEEMS TO HAVE TONS OF POTENTIAL AROUND MY CABIN.

FETTAR IS A TRILINGUANA.

TRILINGUANAS HAVE A LONG, STRONG TONGUE.

...AND TWO SUB-TONGUES.

ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

Oooh.

Oh, god...

Ahhhhh

FETTAR KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND A HUMAN BODY. AND HE'S WASTING NO TIME WITH PRELIMINARIES.

BUT, THEN, I'VE ALWAYS FOUND PRELIMINARIES OVERRATED.

THEY GET IN THE WAY OF COMMAND. AND ***COMMAND*** IS WHAT I DO BEST.

I FEED OFF CONTROL.

AND HIS OBEDIENCE IS INTOXICATING.

...IF SOMEWHAT FLEETING...

UNYIELDING HANDS HOIST ME OFF MY FEET.

I CEDE COMMAND.

IF I'M GOING TO REGAIN MY AUTHORITY, I HAVE BUT A MOMENT.

BUT FETTAR KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND A HUMAN PSYCHE, AS WELL.

AS TWO TONGUES GENTLY STRETCH ME OUT, THE THIRD, GIRTHY APPENDAGE FILLS ME UP.

A SMOOTH, SALIVA-SOAKED THUMB COMPLETES MY SUPPLICATION.

THE CABIN BOY HAS THE BRIDGE.

AYE... AAAAIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEE

AS HE DEVOTEDLY CARRIES MY DRAINED BODY TO MY BED, I REALIZE THIS WAS BUT A MOMENTARY MUTINY.

HE'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT SERVANT.

...AND A WICKED MASTER.

...BUT A CAPTAIN CAN NEVER FULLY RELINQUISH COMMAND.

SPISH

AND I'M QUICKLY ALERTED TO A NEW DUTY.

THE TRILINGUANA IS A LOYAL SPECIES. THEIR MALES MAKE EXCELLENT SERVANTS.

AS LONG AS YOU ABIDE BY THEIR PROPER CARE AND FEEDING.

THE MALE HORMONE IN THIS SPECIES ACCUMULATES RATHER QUICKLY, WHICH CAN DRIVE THE CREATURE TO UNCONTROLLABLE, AGGRESSIVE BEHAVIOR.

©Geigar

AND I HAD BEEN NEGLECTFUL OF FETTAR.

SNARF GRAAAAAUGH

RAWR=*RRRR?

LUCKILY, THE REMEDY IS QUITE SIMPLE.

NO MATTER HOW MANY GALAXIES I TRAVERSE, SOME TRUTHS ARE, well, UNIVERSAL.

GROAN

YOU CAN CONTROL ALMOST ANY MALE ONCE YOU HAVE HIS COCK IN YOUR HAND.

THAT IS... *IF* YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

HERE'S A TIP. WELL, *UNDER* THE TIP, REALLY.

THERE'S A SPOT UNDER THERE THAT DRIVES THEM WILD.

hff hff hff hff

THAT'S A GOOD BOY... RELAX...

I CAN FEEL HIS BALLS SWELLING... PULLING UP TIGHT TO HIS BODY.

THIS IS GONNA BE A BIG ONE.

ALL HE NEEDS IS A LITTLE PUSH...

ungh ungh Arooooooooo

SPURT

Whew.

WHAT A MESS.

GOOD THING I HAVE A CABIN BOY.

CAPTAIN SCARR!

WE HAVE AN UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT APPROACHING! WHAT ARE YOUR --

...

COME NOW, RHUM... YOU'RE MY FIRST MATE.

NOT MY LAST.

YES, MISTRESS...

...please...

"PLEASE"...?

RELEASE ME. IT'S BEEN SO LONG.

IT HASN'T BEEN "SO LONG" FOR A WHILE, HAS IT?

YOU MUST BE SO ...FULL...

WELL, I *AM* SOMEWHAT WARMED UP.

Ohthankyoumistress...

CAPTAIN SCARR!

THE UNIDENTIFIED SHIP... YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THIS...

Ah, POOR RHUM. SOON... I PROMISE...

SO. THE SHIP. PRECIOUS CARGO?

SEE FOR YOURSELF...

ESSICA! PRINCESS ESSICA!

COME *IN*, PRINCESS!

PRINCESS...! PRINCESS...!
PRINCESS!
PRINCESS!
ME! ***ME!***
COME ON, DERROX! DON'T TELL ME I SMUGGLED THE ***WRONG MAN*** OUT OF THE CASTLE!
MAYBE YOU JUST NEED MORE ENCOURAGEMENT...
GUK GUK GUK
PRINCESS... WE'RE NEARING THE ***DANGER ZONE!***
DON'T WORRY. I'M ON THE ***CHEM-TAB...***
MY MOTHER ***INSISTED***, AFTER THAT INCIDENT WITH MY TUTOR...
SO YOU CAN FILL MY TIGHT, LITTLE PUSSY WITH YOUR HOT, THICK J-☒
Ungh.
No...
THE ***DANGER ZONE.***
WE'RE DRIFTING OUTSIDE THE QUADRANT — BEYOND THE RANGE OF YOUR FATHER'S PROTECTION!
So big. So big. So full. So big.
Oh, gods, DERROX. I'M SO CLOSE.
SO CLOSE SO CLOSE SO CLOSE SO CLOSE SO CLOSE SO...
CLOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
Ungh Ungh Ungh Ungh
DERROX... THAT WAS -☒
A BIG MISTAKE.

PRINCESS! GET BEHIND ME! I'LL PROTECT YOU!

MINE'S BIGGER.

W-WHO ARE YOU?

CAPTAIN VALERIE SCARR, AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE NOTICED YOUR SHIP ADRIFT IN AN UNPROTECTED SECTOR OF THE QUADRANT.

THIS ENTIRE ZONE IS CRAWLING WITH SOME OF THE MOST VILE RACES IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

YOU ARE IN GRAVE DANGER.

WE'D LIKE TO ESCORT YOU SAFELY HOME — A SERVICE FOR WHICH WE WILL ASK BUT THE MOST REASONABLE RECOMPENSE.

WE'RE HOSTAGES.

YOU CATCH ON QUICK.

GET DRESSED, PRINCESS.

click

I AM DRESSED.

Oh! WAIT. I FORGOT...

VAAHHM

...MY CROWN.

SIRE! SIRE! YOU HAVE A MESSAGE IN THE THRONE ROOM!

Ooh!

YOUR MAJESTY! DO YOU THINK THERE'S TIME?!

UGNN

PLEASE RISE, YOUR GRACE...

SINCE TIME IS A FACTOR...

oh god. THIS ALWAYS...

ALWAYS...

Ah... THANK YOU, MY DEAR.

NOW... SEND IN THE ROYAL DRESSERS!

clap clap

YOUR ROBES, SIRE.

STILL NO RESPONSE FROM THE PLANET SURFACE?!

HOW'S THE PRISONER?
SHE REFUSES ALL OF THE FOOD.
YOUR HIGHNESS.
AS YOUR GENIAL HOST, IT IS MY DUTY TO ENSURE YOUR WELL-BEING UNTIL YOUR SAFE RETURN.
THIS...?
ABSOLUTELY NOT. I SIMPLY CANNOT.
PRINCESS, YOUR VALUE PLUMMETS IF YOU DIE.
I MUST INSIST...
YOU'LL FIND I'M NOT AS EASY TO MANIPULATE AS YOUR SO-CALLED GUARD.
PLEASE... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I'M A C'CUBILUS.
WE DON'T INGEST FOOD.
WE GENERATE — AND CONSUME — OUR OWN ENERGY.
IF YOU REFUSE ME I'LL CERTAINLY STARVE.
Ooohhh...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STARVE...

THE "ENERGY PRODUCTION" METHODS OF THE C'CUBILUS SPECIES ARE THE STUFF OF LEGENDS.

...AND CONSIDERING THE SITUATION, YOU MUST BE FAMISHED.

I'M STARVED. A PRINCESS USUALLY FEEDS SIX TIMES A DAY.

BUT I HAVE TO WARN YOU... SEX WITH A C'CUBILUS HAS BEEN KNOWN TO BE... RATHER INTENSE.

YOU SHOULD KNOW...

YOU'RE NOT MY FIRST C'CUBILUS.

I RAN A TERGANIUM-CRYSTAL-SMUGGLING OPERATION WITH A C'CUBILUAN PILOT.

AND YOU *SURVIVED?*

YES...

UNFORTUNATELY... SHE DID *NOT.*

HHH HHH HHH HHH HHH HHH

gasp

DON'TSTOPDON'TSTOPDON'TSTOPDON'TSTOPDON'TSTOPDON'TSTOPDON'TSTOP

Aaaiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Ahhhh... A DELIGHTFUL APPETIZER.

Appe... appeti... oooooooo...

NOW FOR THE MAIN COURSE...

SUCH A NICE COMBINATION, DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU HAVE *VERY* SENSITIVE NIPPLES.

AND SO SWEET...

OOOOOOOOOO

Oh, that's good don't stop. Right there. Oh, how are you doing that?

Hng

Hng

Hng

Hng

Hng

OO OO OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Aaaiiiiieeee

CAPTAIN... THE KING HAS OPENED COMMUNICATIONS ON ALPHA FREQUENCY.

WE'LL HAVE TO FORGO DESSERT.

INFORM THE KING I'M ON MY WAY. I MUST CHECK OUR OTHER PRISONER FIRST.

DERROX! HAS HE BEEN FED? I MUST SEE HIM!

IS THE PRISONER ALL RIGHT?

HE'S BEING HELD INSIDE.

I SEE...

HNH HNH HNH

SHHHHHWIB SHHHHHWIB

COME ALONG, PRINCESS...

BRONK, ALERT COMMUNICATIONS WE'RE ON OUR WAY...

RELEASE MY DAUGHTER, MISCREANTS!

I WILL PAY YOUR RANSOM, JUST DON'T...

...DON'T...

HUUUURRRRT...

VERY WELL, YOUR GRACE. WE WILL SEND YOU AN ENCRYPTED ACCOUNT FOR YOUR... NEXT DEPOSIT.

ARE YOU READY TO GO HOME, PRINCESS?

NO.

That's not my father.

PLEASE! YOU CAN'T SEND ME BACK THERE!

BUT... BUT THE KING...

THAT WASN'T THE KING — THAT WAS KHAN GALLOS! HE'S BEEN CHALLENGING THE SOVEREIGNTY OF MY FAMILY FOR YEARS.

HE CONTROLS MOST OF THE REGION TO THE NORTH.

IF HE'S IN THE THRONE ROOM, THEN MY FATHER MUST BE DEAD.

THE RANSOM MONEY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED.

BUT... IF THE KING IS DEAD, SURELY YOUR RETURN WILL MAKE YOU THE RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE THRONE.

THE KING HAS RELAYED COORDINATES AND IS AWAITING TELEPORTATION OF THE PRISONER.

KHAN GALLOS WILL NEVER LET MY SUBJECTS KNOW I'VE RETURNED — FOR THAT VERY REASON.

THOSE COORDINATES NO DOUBT LEAD TO A DUNGEON — OR WORSE! AND IF YOU TRY TO TRANSPORT ME TO THE PLANET SURFACE YOURSELF, YOU'LL BE SHOT OUT OF THE SKY IN AN INSTANT.

BUT Y-YOU HEARD MY OFFICER. WE HAVE THE PAYMENT. WE'RE OBLIGATED TO RETURN YOU.

STOP THAT.

SORRY... I ALWAYS "EAT" WHEN I'M STRESSED.

YOU'RE MAKING IT HARD TO THINK.

I'M NOT THINKING.

Aaahhh hhhhhhh

ALERT THE TELEPORTER CREW.

TELL THEM TO ENERGIZE AT ONCE.

THE THRONE IS MESSAGING US. THEY'RE DEMANDING WE INITIATE TELEPORTATION AT ONCE!

JUST...

JUST ONE...

>sigh<
YOU MAY AS WELL SEND ME TO MY DOOM.
IF I HADN'T BEEN OFF-WORLD, PARTAKING WITH DERROX, KHAN GALLOS COULD HAVE NEVER TAKEN THE THRONE.
DERROX.
I ALMOST FORGOT.
PRINCESS, GO TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND WAIT THERE.
I SHALL COLLECT YOUR STALWART GUARD.
I'VE COME FOR YOU.
WEL- >pant< WELCOME TO THE CLUB.
GET UP, YOU SCOUNDRELS! I'LL HANG YOU HIGH ON A GIBBET
Oh, for a well-hung gibbet...
Shh!
WHERE'S THE PRISONER?!
Oh, he's... um...
hoo boy...
PUT OUT A SHIP-WIDE ALERT. FIND THAT PRISONER!
AYE, CAP'N. RIGHT AWAY!
DERROX! I'M SO GLAD YOU FOUND ME!
WE HAVE TO ESCAPE!
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
BUT FIRST... THOSE MONSTERS...
I HAVEN'T... CONSUMED... IN DAYS. I'M SO WEAK.
YOU POOR THING!
KRAK

Oh.
my.
god.
RAWR
PRINCESS... ARE YOU UNHARMED?
I AM.
DERROX HAD A GUN. THIS CREATURE SAVED ME.
Yeah.
...FOR DESSERT.
Huh?!
I NEED YOU TO HOLD HIS ATTENTION. CAN YOU DO THAT?
SILLY GIRL.
I'M SO HELPLESS. CAN'T RESIST SUCH RAW MASCULINE POWER!
...ALMOST...

RAWR

NOW!

PRINCESS... WE MUST DRAIN HIM — QUICKLY!

OK! I'LL —

WOW.

I CAN BARELY GET MY HANDS AROUND IT.

IT'S WORKING!

HE'S STOPPED STRUGGLING!

RRRRR

HIS TESTICLES... THEY'RE SO *BIG*!

HE LIKES THEM TUGGED.

LIKE THIS.

HHH HHH HHH

HIS COCK IS PULSING... SO STRONG.

HE'S TENSING! — QUIVERING! PUMP HIM! QUICKLY!

MMRRAAWW

SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK

HURR RRRRR

BY THE ALL-SEER! WHAT WAS THAT?

THAT...

WAS YOUR NEW GUARD.

PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT

CAPTAIN. THE KING IS DEMANDING WE TRANSFER THE PRINCESS TO HIS COORDINATES.

THEY'VE LOCKED THEIR QUASAR CANNONS ON US.

ALERT THE TELEPORTER CREW WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

Whirrrrr

PRINCESS, IF YOU WILL... FOLLOW ME.

Oh. And...

YOUR HIGHNESS. I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR CROWN.

:sigh: YOU MAY AS WELL. I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE A **HEAD** FOR MUCH LONGER.

SIRE, THE PIRATES ARE TRANSPORTING THE PRISONER TO RECEIVING BAY THREE.

ARE THE GUARDS :humph hff: PREPARED?

WHUP WHUP WHUP

"THEIR ORDERS ARE TO FIRE THE ***NANOSECOND*** HER FORM MATERIALIZES."

GOODBYE, YOUR MAJESTY.

!!!

mph mph mph

My good mop...

YAAAHHH

CHART A COURSE OUT OF THE STAR SYSTEM. WARP THREE.

NO. FOUR.

AND FORWARD OUR COURSE TO THE PRINCESS' QUARTERS.

ZaKOW budda budda budda budda PEW PEW PEW

PRINCESS, SELECT A PLANET ALONG OUR COURSE, AND WE WILL DROP YOU OFF WHEREVER YOU CHOOSE.

AND TAKE FETTAR.

HE'LL MAKE THE PERFECT GUARD. WITH YOUR SEXUAL APPETITE, YOU'LL EASILY KEEP HIM DOCILE.

AND, IF ANYONE ABDUCTS YOU, THEY'LL HAVE A MONSTER TO DEAL WITH.

HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A GOOD CABIN BOY.

IT'S NOT TOO LATE. I COULD GO BACK RIGHT NOW.

...GET SOME BATTERIES FOR THE VIBRATOR. EASE IT BETWEEN MY LEGS...

BUT IT'S NOT THE SAME...

IT'S PLASTIC...

IT'S LIFELIKE...

BUT IT'S NOT...

IT'S NOT...

Fifty Shades of GREEN

COULDN'T STAY AWAY, *COULD* YOU?

WHAT WE DID LAST TIME... IT WAS SO... SO...

CREATIVE?

ADVENTUROUS?

...EROTIC...?

...LIBERATING.

YOU *LIKED* GIVING UP CONTROL, DIDN'T YOU?

don't make me ask for it.

YOU HAVE BUT *ONE CHOICE...* AND THEN THE DECISIONS ARE ALL MINE.

=whimper=

DO YOU WANT A MAN...?

A WOMAN...?

A LITTLE OF *BOTH?*

IT'S COMPLICATED...

I HAVE THIS FANTASY...

...TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT...

TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FANTASY.

IT'S DARK...

THE DARKER THE BETTER!

"NO... THE CORRIDOR IS DARK..."

"I'VE TUNNELED INTO AN ANCIENT STRONGHOLD, FOLLOWING RUMORS OF TREASURE."

"BUT MY MAP IS A LIE. AND MY EXIT HAS BEEN CLOSED BEHIND ME."

"AND NOW I'M LOST."

"TURN AFTER TURN... CORNER AFTER CORNER..."

TAKEN BY THE MINOTAUR

"THE AIR SUDDENLY GETS HOT. THE HAIR ON THE BACK OF MY NECK TINGLES. I'VE BEEN SENT INTO A TRAP. I AM A SACRIFICE TO BE..."

HOW'M I DOIN'?

I JUST CAME.

BUT YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE...

"HOW MANY OTHERS HAVE TRIED TO FIND THE TREASURE HIDDEN IN THE LABYRINTH..."

"ONLY TO FALL PREY TO THE CREATURE'S IMMENSE POWER?"

"Oh, yeah... ALL OF THEM."

"OF COURSE... THERE'S MORE THAN ONE KIND OF POWER."

"SOOOOO PREDICTABLE."

"I LOVE THE SALTY TASTE. THE MUSKY SMELL."

"...THE WAY HE QUIVERS WHEN I TAKE HIM ALL THE WAY DOWN."

"I'VE GOT HIM WHERE I WANT HIM ..."

"BAD CHOICE OF WORDS."

"HE MOUNTS ME LIKE A WILD BEAST..."

"I CAN FEEL HIS ENORMOUS WEIGHT...

"...HIS INESCAPABLE WEIGHT...

"...HIS..."

WAIT!

I CAN'T.

NOT THERE.

You're too big.

OK... OK... WE CAN START SMALL...

"I FEEL HIM ENTER. MY BODY ADJUSTS. RELAXES.

"...AND THEN I FEEL IT GROWING. DEEP INSIDE ME."

"IT'S GETTING DEEPER. MORE INTENSE. THE PRESSURE IS STRONGER."

"SO MUCH STRONGER..."

snort

-HNK-
-HNK-
-HNK-

HHH
HHH
HHH
OOOOOO

"UNTIL..."

"MY ORGASM BREAKS OVER ME IN SUDDEN, JOLTING SPASMS."

"WE COLLAPSE IN A SWEATY MASS OF ARMS AND LEGS..."

"HIS BREATH COMES IN HEAVING RASPS..."

"I'VE BESTED THE MINOTAUR."

"I'VE SUCCEEDED WHERE COUNTLESS OTHERS HAVE FAILED..."

"I HAVE BUT MINUTES TO CLAIM MY PRIZE AND ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE."

ZZZZ SNKT

THAT... THAT WAS INTENSE, LIGHTNING LADY...

...LIGHTNING LADY...?

SIGH AND I COULD GO FOR ROUND TWO.

MAYBE I'LL CALL AMAZON. SHE'S USUALLY DOWN FOR A LATE-NIGHTER.

SAY... WHERE'S MY LEAGUE OF SUPERHEROES **SECURITY PASS**?

AMAZING AMAZON

THE END...?

FINALLY!
SUCCESS!
SUCCESS!!
THEY LAUGHED ME OUT OF THE UNIVERSITY... THEY SAID MY RESEARCH WAS FLAWED!
FLAWED!
Evil inc. AFTER DARK
HEAD GAMES
DOES THIS LOOK LIKE THE RESULT OF FLAWED RESEARCH?
WALTERS! OPEN UP!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
M-MRS. HAVERSHAM?
RENT'S DUE, WALTERS. PAY UP OR PACK UP!
BUT... MRS. HAVERSHAM... I DON'T **OWE** ANY RENT!
D-don't... owe... rent...
IT WORKS!
IT WORKS!
SLAM
THE CRIME CAREER OF **MISTER HYPNO** HAS OFFICIALLY BEGUN!
BUT JUST HOW POTENT IS MY SPELL?
I NEED A **REAL TEST** -- NOT THAT FEEBLE-MINDED OLD WITCH!
MOM...?
MOM... MRS. JOHNSON, IN **ONE-A**, IS ASKING WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO FIX HER RADIATOR.
SHE HAD **ALL SUMMER** TO SUBMIT A -- ⌘
d'ohhh... ALL RIGHT. THEN **YOU** GET THE RENT FROM THIS LOSER.
HI, JEREMY...
COME IN, TIFFANY, I HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED...
Y-you have just what I need.

JUST... WHAT... I... NEED...

IT'S WORKING!

Oh man... SHE'S *REALLY* GOOD...

IF I DON'T -:Ungh:- STOP... HER...

TIFFANY... STRIP FOR YOUR MASTER.

YES... MASTER...

Good gosh! SHE'S AMAZING!

NOW. ON THE BED... ON YOUR BACK...

ON... MY... BACK...

CLOSE YOUR EYES. THINK OF ME. AND FINGER YOURSELF.

Ooooh... WALT... YOU MAKE ME SO HOT.

Please... PLEASE LET ME...

CUM!

HNG HNG HNG HNNNNNGGG

AND NOW... SPREAD THOSE SILKY LEGS FOR ME.

Y-Y-YES M-MASTER...

I CAN'T *BELIEVE IT!* I'M HYPNO-FUCKING TIFFANY HAVERSHAM!

M-MASTER... IT'S SO... SO... B-BIG...

MY EVERY *WHIM* IS HER BURNING DESIRE!

M-M-MASTER... YOU'RE MAKING ME CUMMMMMMM

I'M GETTING CLOSE... MUST HOLD OUT...

NO!

SO HOT... SO TIGHT... I'M GONNA

HNNNNGGGGGGGGHH!

-HNK-

-HNK-

-HNK-

NOW...

RUN TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND GET US A COUPLE SODAS.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS, AND I HAVE BAD NEWS.

THE *BAD* NEWS IS... YOUR GLASSES DON'T WORK.

I JUST FELT LIKE PLAYING ALONG.

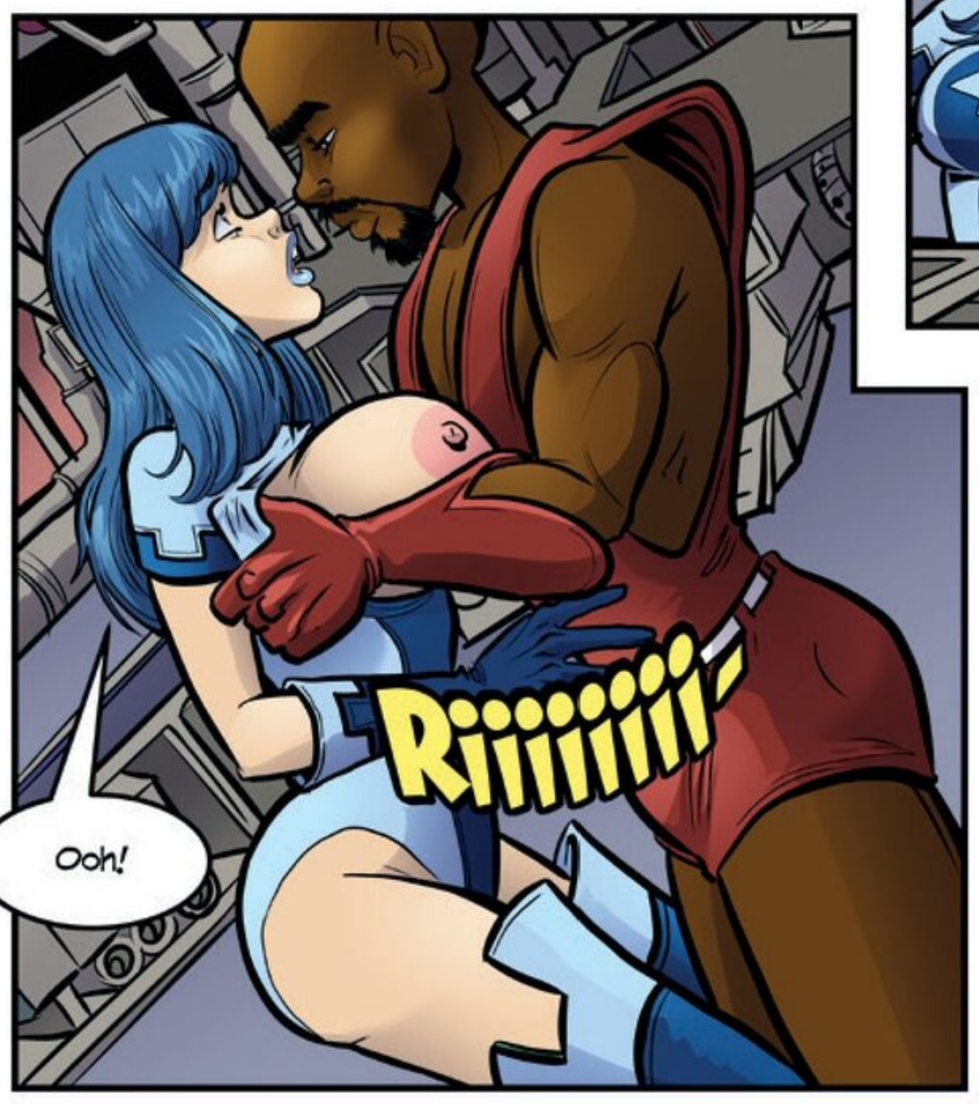
THE *GOOD* NEWS IS... WITH A COCK LIKE THAT, YOU DON'T NEED IT.

NOW... ABOUT YOUR RENT CHECK...

THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO, er...

...RAISE THE RENT.

Evil Inc After Dark #10 | Monitor Duty



WHILE YOU'RE ON MONITOR DUTY...

I'LL ≥hngh≤ MONITOR THAT BOOTY.

THAT WAS HORRIBaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh≥:≤

I KINDA LIKE YOU WITH YOUR TITS OUT THE BOOB WINDOW.

I THINK WE FOUND A NEW SECRET WEAPON FOR YOU.

...AND FOR —

oh god. right there.

—YOU.

WHUP WHUP WHUP

yeah?

I LIKE THAT... "MY DEEP, DARK SECRET WEAPON."

so deep.

WHUP WHUP WHUP

≥ung≤ I'M GETTING CLOSE. I'M GONNA FILL THAT HOT PUSSY WITH CUM.

deeper.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

THAT'S FUNNY.

IT DOESN'T *LOOK* LIKE ANYONE HERE NEEDS BACK-UP.

"BACK-UP"?

Oh! SOMEONE MUST HAVE PUSHED A BUTTON.

BY MISTAKE.

MAYBE WE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING YOU CAN DO UNTIL WINGMAN IS BACK... UP.

Aaaaand I'M BACK!

THINK YOU CAN HANDLE US BOTH?

QUESTION IS...

DO YOU BOTH THINK YOU CAN HANDLE *ME*?

WINGMAN... THIS CALLS FOR THE SAME APPROACH WE TOOK ON THE DR. LAZARUS HOSTAGE SITUATION.

HOW... HOW DID YOU...?

EASY. SEE... *I* STAGED A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT...

Oh god oh god oh god... But what about Wingman?

Oooh! =squeal= Y-you've got me in a t-tight spot!

ENTRANCE

TO BE FAIR, HE DIDN'T DO THE SEXY SQUEAL WHEN HE SAID IT.

Squeeeee-

TH-THAT FEELS SO GOOD...

ALERT! ALERT!

WHUP WHUP WHUP

IGNORE IT.

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

COMPUTER: TRANSMIT MONITOR FUNCTION TO: "CAPTAIN HEROIC iPHONE."

PERFECT.

COMPUTER: OPEN COMMUNICATIONS.

WHUP WHUP WHUP

PHENOMENAL LASS! THANK GOODNESS! THE CITY IS IN PERIL!

I'M >ungh< HERE FOR YOU >gasp< COMMISSIONER.

GOOD! IT'S THE ANACONDA! HE'S STAGED AN ALL-OUT ASSAULT ON DOUBLEHILL ASYLUM!

You can say that again.

Sh!

WHUP WHUP WHUP

THERE'S MORE!

HE'S WORKING WITH *JACK HAMMER* — WHO IS BANGING AWAY AT THE FRONT ENTRANCE!

Oh... Oh my... That's wonderf- I MEAN — awful!

YOU MAY NEED HELP!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MAY HAPPEN IF YOU COME BETWEEN THEM.

hngh hngh hngh

Oh... I THINK I CAN G-GUESS. I'LL BE-> Oh. Oh god. >gasp< PHENOMENAL L-LASS: *OUT!*

>CLICK<

IT LOOKS AS IF I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!

PHENOMENAL LASS LOOKS LIKE SHE COULD USE SOME *BACK-UP!*

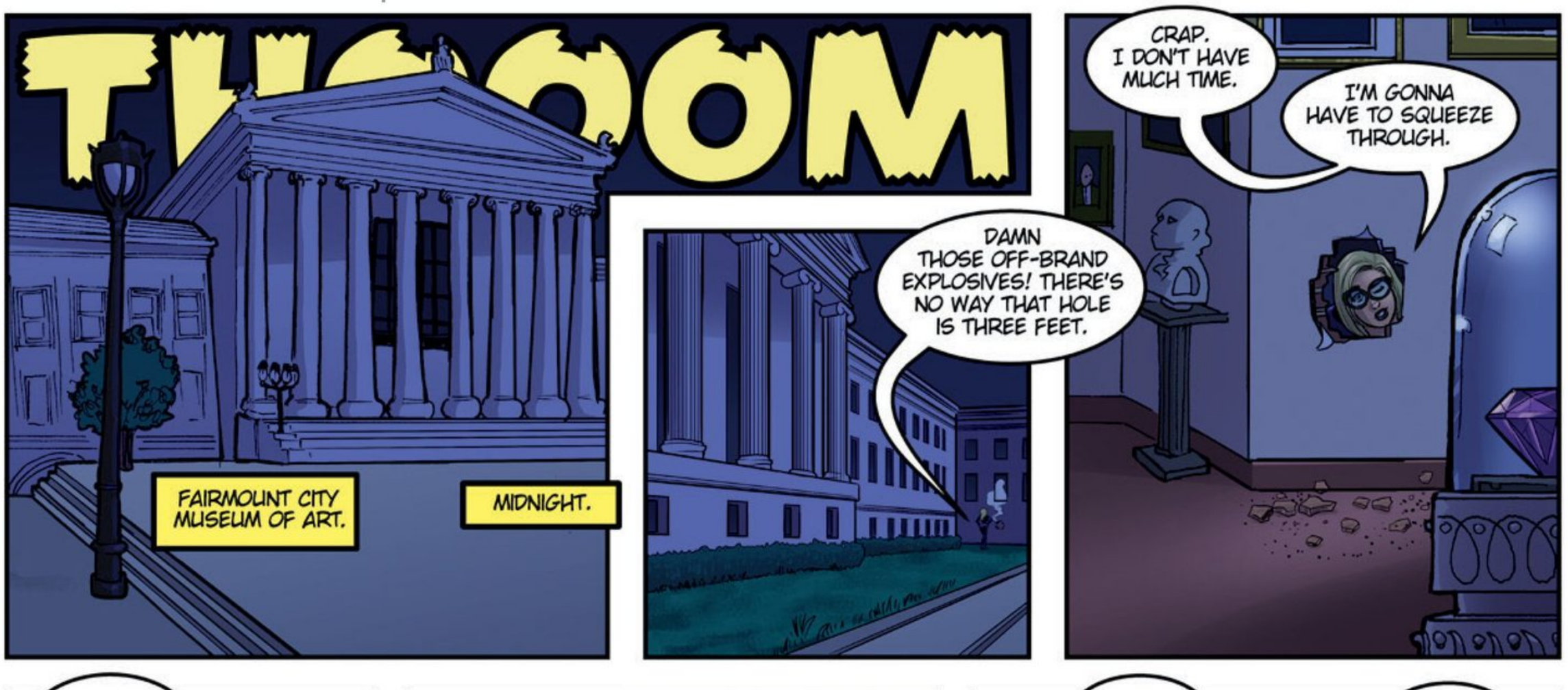
>giggle< I *COULD*! I REALLY COULD!

Hey!! THIRTEEN-THIRTEEN BOBBIMORSE LANE?!

THAT'S THE ADDRESS FOR DOUBLEHILL ASYLUM!

SPEAKING OF "BACK UP" GUESS WHAT *I* AM?

Evil Inc After Dark #11 | Ass in the Hole



Oh, god... THAT FEELS SO GOOD. DON'T STOP DON'T STOP DON'T -※
STOP!
...WHO GOES THERE?
Well, as you can see...
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE
BUT I WAS THIS CLOSE TO CUMMING.
squitch squiiiitch
I SHOULDA RECOGNIZED YOUR SIDEKICK.
Those fingers...
squitch squitch
WE'RE HERE TO TAKE YOU IN. JUST AS SOON AS WE GET YOU OUT.
LISTEN, ≷ gasp ≶ CAN'T WE ≷ pant ≶ MAKE A DEAL?
LIKE WE DID THAT LAST TIME...?
...THE BIRMINGHAM ≷ squeal ≶ CAPER...?
squitch squitch
BEFORE YOU GET ME OUT, GET ME OFF.
flop
Ahhhhh, Birmingham.
TELL AGENT KNIGHT THERE'S A HIDDEN ZIPPER AROUND THE WAISTLINE OF -※
ZZZZZIP
OK... A NOT-SO-HIDDEN ZIPPER.
God. THOSE HEAVY FUCKING TITS.
Z-Z-ZZZIP
TWO HIDDEN ZIPPERS?
NO... I ONLY HAVE WO-WO-WO
WOOOOOOOOMYGODDD
whup whup whup whup
Yeah. THE KID DOESN'T WASTE TIME.
NEITHER DO I.
whup whup whup whup
AND I HAVE PLANS FOR THOSE ROUND, MILKY JUGS.
Wait... is that... is that ...?

YOU CARRY *NIPPLE CLAMPS* IN YOUR UTILITY BELT?!

A GOOD SCOUT IS *ALWAYS* PREPARED.

YOU'RE NO ≑gasp≑ S-SCOUT

MAYBE NEXT TIME I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO WITH ROPE.

Oh god... THE *WEIGHT*... TUGGING...

≑heh≑

WAIT 'TIL WE MAKE 'EM *SWING*.

Smak

NOW, KITTY...

Pok Pok Pok Pok

TIME TO MAKE YOU PURR.

glumph

jing jing-jing

CAN'T... HOLD OUT... MUCH... LONGER...

SMAK SMAK SMAK

HRRG HRRG HRRG

YES! PUMP THAT FAT PIPE BETWEEN MY ROUND TITS!

LOVE WHEN YOU TALK SLUTTY.

I'M GETTING CLOSER... SO CLOSE...

HNNNNNG HRK HRK HRK

mmmf!

gmph gmph gmph

I SEE KITTY STILL LIKES HER CREAM.

OK... LET'S GET YOU OUT OF THERE.

YES. LET'S.

THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT, BOYS.

whoosh

fooop

flip

BUT I GOTTA SCOOT.

SHE... SHE COULDA LEFT AT ANY TIME...

ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS — herk

I'M STUCK! I CAN'T GET OUT!

MISTER RHUM: CONDITION UPDATE.

I... YEARN... FOR YOUR STEAMY EMBRACE.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG.

MY RESTRAINTS...

I..

NOT ***YOUR*** CONDITION, MISTER RHUM.

I ***KNOW*** YOUR CONDITION.

...THE ***SHIP'S*** CONDITION.

Aye.

ALL SYSTEMS ARE OPTIMIZED. I'VE ASSIGNED A SWAB TO CLEAN THE QUASARDECK.

GUESS WHO?

mmmmmm GIVE ME A CLUE.

≥moan≤ GARTONNE...?

≥pfft≤ HE WISHES.

hhk hhk PLAGNAUB...?

hhhhngh... TARROK-THIRTY-THREE...?

uuurrrngh... SMOLROK?

I SEE THE WRITING IN THE MEN'S HEAD DIDN'T EXAGGERATE.

CLUP CLUP CLUP CLUP CLUP

REMIND YOUR CREW THE PHRASE IS "SWABBING THE DECK."

...NOT "DICKING THE SWAB."

RHUM...

...HIS THICK COCK PLUNGED INTO THAT HOT, WET PUSSY?

YOU ***ENJOY*** WATCHIN' THEM, DON'T YOU, RHUM?

=grunt= ***RELEASE*** ME, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT.

I'VE GOT IT! YOU'RE TRILLIX!

THE B'HANTIAN?! THEIR SPECIES MATES SOLELY FOR REPRODUCTION.

POOR SOTS.

Wup Wup Wup Wup

OH! OH! I ***GOT*** IT!

YOU KNOW MY NAME??

NO... I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GUESS YOU BY FEEL... OR SOUND... OR SMELL... AND CERTAINLY NOT SIGHT...

THAT LEAVES MY ONE OPTION.

EASY...! WAIT... YOU'RE GONNA... GONNA... =ungh=

hhnnnggh

gulp gulp gulp

slurp

THAT'S... THAT'S ODD... I'VE NEVER QUITE TASTED ANYTH-=

ohhhh, I GIVE UP!

Huh?!

MY PARAMOUR... *DISAPPEARED!*

...AND HE COULD BE JUST ABOUT *ANY ONE* OF MY CREWMATES!

WELL... NOT *ANY* ONE.

HE WAS QUITE... SPECIAL.

BUT HOW WILL I KNOW WHO HE IS? I COULD BE TALKING TO HIM *TOMORROW* WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

STAND AT ATTENTION, SWAB... PREPARE FOR INSPECTION.

AND WHY DOES THE THOUGHT OF THAT MAKE ME... MOIST...?

Ah... BUT YOU'VE ALREADY PASSED ONE INSPECTION TODAY...

HAVEN'T YOU?

C-C-C-CAP'N?

DON'T WORRY. YOU'VE PASSED MY INSPECTION AS WELL.

AND *HIS.*

IN FACT, I'M SO PLEASED WITH YOUR WORK, I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A NEW ASSIGNMENT.

A-AYE, CAP'N!

VERY WELL. TAKE THIS KEY.

MAY I ASK WHY YOU KEEP MISTER RHUM...

CONSTRAINED?

I DON'T.

RHUM DOES.

But... YOU HOLD THE KEY.

IN RHUM'S CULTURE, IT IS TRADITION FOR THE MALE TO GRANT HIS KEYS TO HIS SPIRIT PARTNER.

BUT RHUM LEFT HIS PLANET TO JOIN MY CREW BEFORE FINDING A MATE.

HE CHOSE ME, AS HIS CAPTAIN, TO BE HIS KEYHOLDER. AND IT'S A DUTY I TAKE WITH GREAT HONOR.

— AND PLEASURE.

THE LONGER I MAKE HIM WAIT... BETWEEN RELEASE... THE MORE HIS SEXUAL ORGANS GROW.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?

Never THIS long.

IT'S...

IT'S SO BIG...

HNNGH

:hh:

smak smak smak

I APPROACH MY MOMENT...

KNEEL.

glormph

I SHOULD WARN YOU, WENCH...

IT HAS BEEN A VERY LONG TIME BETWEEN RELEASES.

smak smak smak

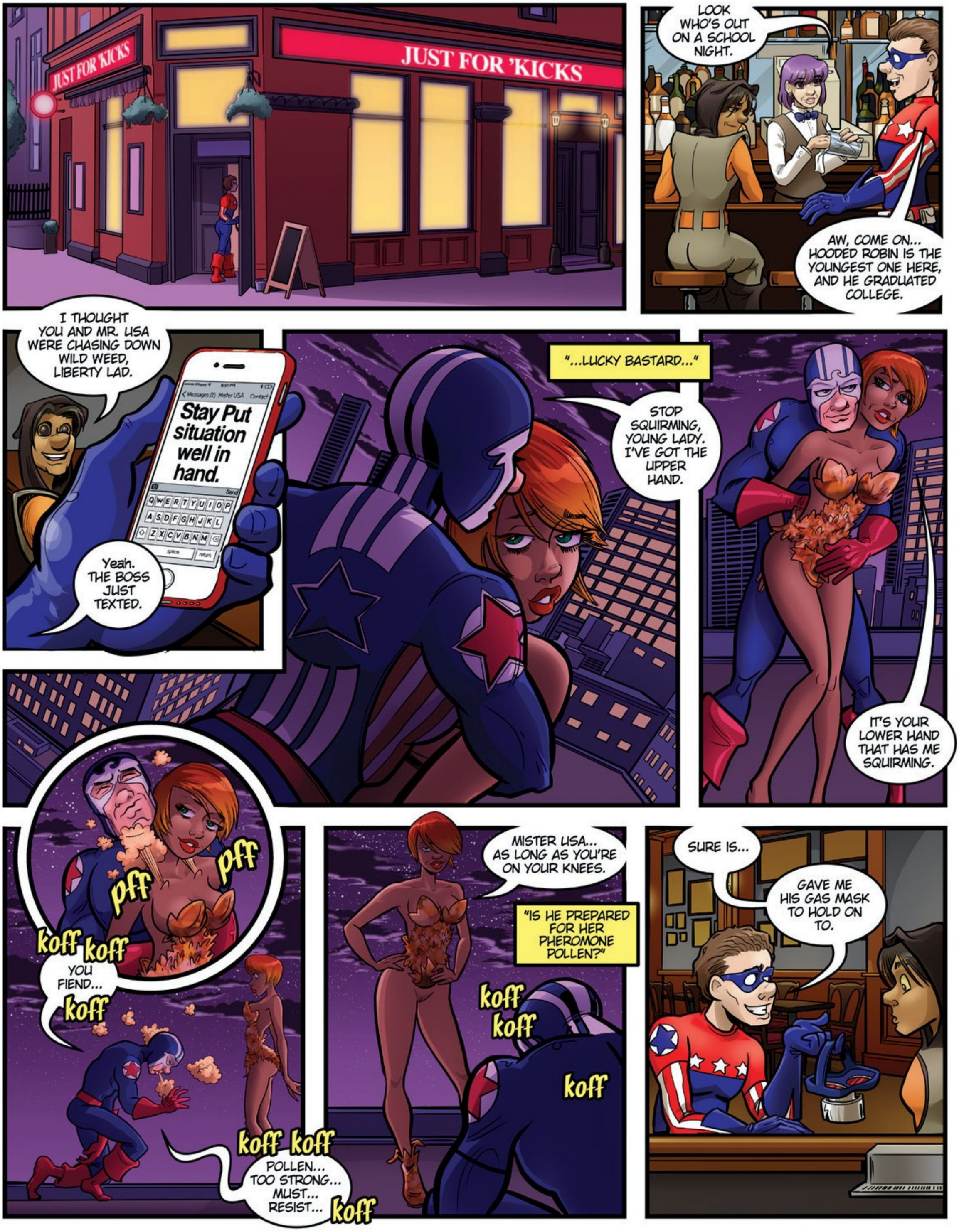
AYE, CAP'N...

SHALL I SPIT OR SWALLOW?

shik shik shik

Hrrrrrrgh

SWIM.


JUST FOR 'KICKS
JUST FOR 'KICKS
I THOUGHT YOU AND MR. USA WERE CHASING DOWN WILD WEED, LIBERTY LAD.
Messages (2) Mister USA Contact
Stay Put situation well in hand.
Send
Yeah. THE BOSS JUST TEXTED.
LOOK WHO'S OUT ON A SCHOOL NIGHT.
AW, COME ON... HOODED ROBIN IS THE YOUNGEST ONE HERE, AND HE GRADUATED COLLEGE.
"...LUCKY BASTARD..."
STOP SQUIRMING, YOUNG LADY. I'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND.
IT'S YOUR LOWER HAND THAT HAS ME SQUIRMING.
pff
pff
pff
koff koff
YOU FIEND...
koff
koff koff
POLLEN... TOO STRONG... MUST... RESIST...
koff
MISTER USA... AS LONG AS YOU'RE ON YOUR KNEES.
"IS HE PREPARED FOR HER PHEROMONE POLLEN?"
koff
koff
koff
SURE IS...
GAVE ME HIS GAS MASK TO HOLD ON TO.

Oooooh, MISTER USA... I LOVE A MAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO >gasp< TAKE HIS TIME...

Lap Lap Lap

BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THAT FAMOUS FLAG POLE.

NOW, THERE'S SOMETHING A GIRL CAN >slurp< SALUTE.

"I CAN... IT WAS YOGA BARE. SOOOOO FLEXIBLE."

Guk Guk Guk Guk

Oh... DID I FORGET TO TELL YOU?

I MADE SOME IMPROVEMENTS TO MY PHEREMONE POLLEN.

ONCE YOU EJACULATE, YOU'LL BE MY MINDLESS SEX ZOMBIE.

SLUURRP

"SOME GUYS HAVE ALL THE LUCK."

TELL ME ABOUT IT.

QUIZ KID

I CAN'T REMEMBER MY LAST GOOD THWART.

ATOM BOY

Hnng Hnng Hnng

GADZOOKS! THAT WAS THREE MONTHS AGO. I REMEMBER, 'CAUSE IT WAS THE MONTH AFTER I THWARTED SERPENTINA.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, ATOM BOY?

...ATOM BOY?

fap fap fap fap fap

Oh god... THAT PORN STAR LOOKS *JUST LIKE* PHENOMENAL LASS!

Ooh! It's a trap!

fap fap fap fap fap fap

I've got you right where I want you, do-gooder!

BUFF BOOM BANG BROS.COM

Good, now get where *I want you!* — Between my legs!

Wup Wup Wup Wup Wup Wup Wup

hff hff

guk guk guk guk guk

Open your mouth... I'm... I'm gonna...

fap fap fap fap fap fap fappity fap fap

Oh, man! THAT GUY CAN REALLY *SHOOT ROPES!*

YAAAAAARGH

Geez, *TEEN SPIRIT**!

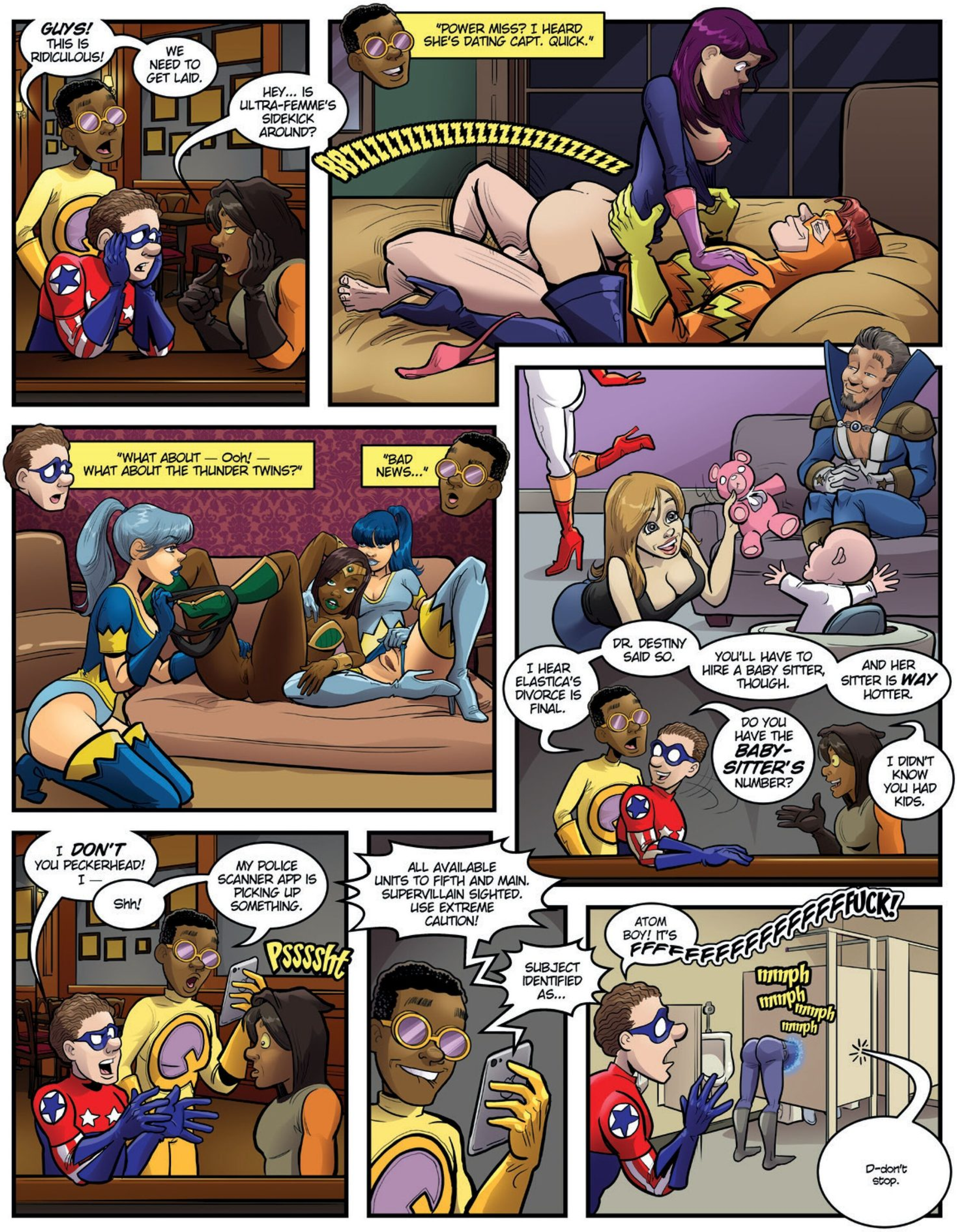
DON'T'CHA KNOW HOW TO *KNOCK?!*

* LIKE ALL OF THE SIDEKICKS, HE'S NOT REALLY A TEEN. HE'S JUST A PRISONER OF BRANDING...

SURE I DO!

BAP BAP BAP

I DON'T EVEN *WANT* TO KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING THAT...


GUYS! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
WE NEED TO GET LAID.
HEY... IS ULTRA-FEMME'S SIDEKICK AROUND?
"POWER MISS? I HEARD SHE'S DATING CAPT. QUICK."
BBZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
"WHAT ABOUT — Ooh! — WHAT ABOUT THE THUNDER TWINS?"
"BAD NEWS..."
I HEAR ELASTICA'S DIVORCE IS FINAL.
DR. DESTINY SAID SO.
YOU'LL HAVE TO HIRE A BABY SITTER, THOUGH.
AND HER SITTER IS WAY HOTTER.
DO YOU HAVE THE BABY-SITTER'S NUMBER?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD KIDS.
I DON'T YOU PECKERHEAD! I —
Shh!
MY POLICE SCANNER APP IS PICKING UP SOMETHING.
Pssssht
ALL AVAILABLE UNITS TO FIFTH AND MAIN. SUPERVILLAIN SIGHTED. USE EXTREME CAUTION!
SUBJECT IDENTIFIED AS...
ATOM BOY! IT'S FFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFUCK!
mmph mmph mmph mmph
D-don't stop.

FANTASIA?!

SOLAR LORD WARNED ME ABOUT HER!

SHE USES YOUR DEEPEST, DARKEST FANTASIES TO DEFEAT YOU.

"A-BOMB FACED HER ONCE... AND HE *STILL* WON'T TALK ABOUT IT."

GIVE IT UP, FANTASIA...

WHOOSH

Oh... I'M NOT THE ONE WHO WANTS TO "GIVE IT UP."

NICE FANTASY...

VERY NICE...

PANT PANT PANT

VERRRRRRY NICE...

SQUITCH

YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS EVEN REMEMBERED THE LUBE...

aaaaaahhhhhh

shhk shhk shhk

POK POK POK

sliiiide

LAST CALL, GUYS...

...GUYS?

Fuck her. Fuck her good...

Make her take that big, hard cock...

...Cum on those big tits...

"...CUM..."

"...QUIETLY..."

PUT 'EM DOWN, FANTASIA, AND COME ALONG QUIETLY.

YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU?

...FOR ME TO...

ffsssshhhhhh

MUST... RESIST...

"YOU *LIKE* TO BE THE DOMINANT ONE, DON'T YOU?"

"STANDING OVER YOUR SUBMISSIVE LITTLE SLUT."

"YES."

"MASTER."

MAN DOWN!

...OR UP...

hngh hngh take it hngh

QUIZ KID! SNAP OUT OF IT!
Take it all, you little slut.
Deep throat my thick cock.
YES, MASTER. I'M YOUR OBEDIENT SEX TOY.
Hmmm. SEX TOY, eh?
OK... ON YOUR FEET.
THIS WILL DO NICELY.
Y-YES, M-MASTER.
IF YOU CUM BEFORE I TELL YOU TO, THE PUNISHMENT WILL BE SWIFT.
VERY GOOD... BUT "THREE" IS MUCH TOO EASY. HOW ABOUT... "SEVEN."
VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-VVV-
ungh
mlph
gluk
Get ready for a quiz... pop...
SNAP
SNAP
sheesh. I'D HATE TO BE YOUR GIRLFRIEND...
Oh, REALLY...?
"THEN WHAT'S THIS DOING IN YOUR SPANK BANK?
W- WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

WHAT'S H-HAPPENING TO ME?!

DON'T BE COY. YOU *KNOW*...

I'VE ≠gulp≠ GOT BREASTS...

...AND THEY'RE GROWING... AND GROWING...

AND GROWING... AND GROWING...

AND YET... YOU'RE NOT GROWING *EVERY-WHERE*...

EEK!

I'M BECOMING A WOMAN!

NOT JUST *A* WOMAN...

...A SPECIAL *KIND* OF WOMAN...

A... A MOTHER...?

NO, SILLY... *THINK*...

oh gawd... I'M A... A...

PORN STAR?

I HAVE TO ADMIT... YOURS IS THE *BEST* FANTASY I'VE DELVED INTO YET...

BUT I NEED TO BE CAREFUL. MY POWERS ARE GETTING STRETCHED THIN. AFTER ALL... THERE'S YOU... QUIZ KID...

...AND WHO ELSE?

eh?

WHERE'D YOU GO?

Oh yeah... THE SECURITY GUARD...

MEANWHILE... IN QUIZ KID'S FEVERED IMAGINATION...

REMEMBER... YOU'RE NOT TO *CUM* UNTIL I TELL YOU TO.

YES, >pant pant< MASTER...

THWAK

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

PLEASE... LET ME... CUM...

BUT IT'S >gasp< SO HARD...

QUESTION:...

oh god, Quiz Kid, not *that*.

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

WHAT'S A FOUR-LETTER WORD THAT ENDS IN 'K' AND MEANS INTERCOURSE?

Hng >pant pant<

ZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Oh, FUCK...

Heh. NOPE.

Take it!

Take it all!

GOOD... HE'S JUST ABOUT READY TO BLOW.

AND WHEN HE *DOES*, HIS BRAIN WILL BE OVERLOADED, RENDERING HIM UNCONSCIOUS.

>ungh<

Shik Shik Shik

oh god don't stop don't stop don't stop don't —

Hhnnng

Hhk Hhk

ALL HE NEEDS IS A LITTLE... PUSH.

SLEEP WELL, MY BRAINY FRIEND.

Oh, AND THE ANSWER IS "TALK."

IS THAT YOUR WIFE GETTING PLOUGHED BY THAT YOUNG STUD?

-Nngh-

Yeah.

SO... YOU'RE NOT JEALOUS?

REALLY?!

...

Nah. I LIKE TO SEE HER TAKING YOUNG COCK.

-Nngh-

I'M... I'M GONNA CUM.

...GONNA FLOOD HER T-TIGHT PUSSY...

YAAARRRGGHH

YES...

PUMP HER FULL...

HNNGH

HEY!

WHERE IS EVERY-BODY?

HELLO?

hello?

Oh my...

I'M GONNA NEED A BIGGER BAG...

FANTASIA PEERS INTO LIBERTY LAD'S DEEPEST FANTASY.

Oooh! NAUGHTY!

I MAY HAVE THE MAKINGS OF ANOTHER TWO-FOR-ONE SPECIAL...

MEANWHILE... INSIDE THE HOODED ROBIN'S PORN-STAR FANTASY...

THE DEAN WILL SEE YOU NOW...

Huh?! HOW'D I GET HERE?

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, DEAN *L-LIBERTY LAD*?!

LOOK AT THESE GRADES! YOU EXPECT TO GRADUATE COLLEGE NEXT MONTH?!

I WAS HOPING I COULD GET SOME EXTRA CREDIT...

MAYBE EVEN MAKE THE...

DEAN'S LUST

EXTRAS

CHAPTER INDEX

PHOTO GALLERY

TRAILERS

NO REGIONAL CODING

MAKING THE GRADE WITH Ds

REALLY, DEAN... I'LL DO *ANYTHING* TO BRING UP MY GRADES!

bow-chicka-wow-wow

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

YUP!

EVERY TIME I LEAVE THE HOUSE... OR TAKE A BATH... OR HAVE PIZZA DELIVERED...

bow-chicka-wow-wow-bow-bow-bow-bow-chicka

Wup Wup Wup

Aaahh

...TAKE A BABYSITTING JOB...

-Nngh-

...HIRE A PLUMBER ...

-Hhhh-

...WALK IN ON MY BOYFRIEND HAVING SEX WITH MY MOM...

MMH MMH MMH

TAKE MY HARD COCK, YOU SORORITY SLUT!

Mmp Mmp Mmp Mmp Mmp

...GET PULLED OVER BY A COP...

-Hnng-

...LOSE A BET...

-Hhhh-

SHOULD WE EVEN ASK?

MWA-HA-HA...

FOOLISH SIDEKICKS! YOU'RE EASY PREY FOR FANTASIA.

NOW...

SHOW ME YOUR DEEPEST FANTASIES...

...SO I CAN USE THEM TO ENTRANCE YOU!

Guk Guk Guk Guk Guk

POOF

BEEN THERE.

DONE THAT.

POOF

...AND QUITE A BIT MORE.

Oh, COME ON...

WE'RE INVULNERABLE TO YOU...

AT LEAST UNTIL WE COME UP WITH SOME NEW "DEEPEST FANTASIES."

WHICH SHOULDN'T BE LONG.

JUST HOLD OFF UNTIL WE GET MISS THANG TO COUNTY LOCK-UP.

CURSES. FOILED AGAIN.

...OFFER MAID SERVIES...

-Nnhh-

HAVE A SESSION WITH MY PERSONAL TRAINER...

-Nng-

Fine Jewelry

...ACCEPT A PACKAGE...

-Hhhh-

SERVE TIME IN A WOMEN'S PRISON...

-Nnhh-

SO YOU DON'T KNOW *WHO* WAS FUCKING YOU?

⇒Sigh⇐ NO.

I WAS BLINDFOLDED — willingly — AT THE TIME.

HE HIKED UP MY SKIRT AND TOOK ME RIGHT THERE IN THE HALLWAY.

THAT'S HOT.

IT WAS THE BEST FUCK OF MY LIFE.

I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

DID ANYBODY SEE YOU?

MAYBE *THEY* COULD TELL YOU.

I HAVE NO IDEA. MAYBE NO ONE.

MAYBE *EVERYONE*.

EVERY TIME SOMEONE LOOKS AT ME I GET FLUSTERED.

I'M TELLING YOU. THERE'S NOTHING HOTTER THAN SEX OUT WHERE ANYBODY COULD SEE YOU.

"WERE THEY THERE?"

"DO THEY KNOW?"

Ohhhh, I DON'T KNOW...

LAP SMAK SLUURP

HE MIGHT NOT EVEN LOOK LIKE WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE THAT DAY...

...AFTER ALL...

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY SHAPESHIFTERS, MIMICS AND 'MORPHS WE HAVE ABOARD THIS SHIP?

yes yes yes

ffsssshhhhhhh

DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING AGAINST POLYMORPHS?

Oh, GOODNESS, NO!

GOOD. THEN, MAY I SIT HERE?

ARE **YOU** A POLYMORPH?

INDEED.

IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT US, I'LL BE HAPPY TO ANSWER THEM.

AFTER ALL...

I'D HATE FOR YOU TO GO INTO THE SUBJECT...

... **BLIND.**

WELL, I'M LOOKING FOR ONE **PARTICULAR** 'MORPH.

DOES **HE** KNOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR **HIM?**

I DUNNO.

PROBABLY NOT.

THE POOR SOT.

"POOR... SOT...?"

WELL, I'LL KEEP MY EYE OUT FOR HIM.

!

Don't think you can trick me. I know it's you!

I want you to fuck me.

NOW!

YOU'D THINK SHE'D NEVER SEEN AN **OVIPOSITOR** BEFORE...

I HATE INSECTOIDS...

THEY THINK IF THEY WAG THEIR THORAXES IN YOUR FACE, YOU'LL GET ALL WEAK-KNEED AND FAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALLLLLLLLLL!

EXCUSE ME?

I'M SORRY. I WAS LEANING ON YOUR DOOR...

YOU LOOK UPSET.

WHY DON'T YOU COME IN?

I'M TRYING TO FIND SOMEONE I'VE HAD SEX WITH.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE — OR SHE — LOOKS LIKE?

IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT I ONLY KNOW THIS PERSON BY TASTE.

Ahhhhh, THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND THIS MYSTERY LOVER...

THE PROCESS OF ELIMINATION.

BUT... BUT IT COULDN'T BE YOU.

MY LOVER HAD A COCK.

Oh, pet...

YOU'RE GONNA BE SO GLAD YOU DROPPED IN.

Y-YOU HAVE A COCK?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
Oooh! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
Heh! THANK YOU.
DOES... DOES IT ...WORK?
IF YOU ≥ gasp ≤ DON'T STOP RUBBING IT, YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT.
Hee! I LIKE THE WAY IT QUIVERS WHEN I LICK IT...
Please... please stop... teasing... me...
Oh... POOR THING. YOU WORRIED I'M GONNA LEAVE YOU WITH BLUE BALLS?
Well...
BLUE-er.
≥ part ≤ ≥ part ≤ ≥ part ≤
Hhhhhng Hng Hng Hng
Oh... Oh, god... Yes... Like that...
guk guk guk guk
Aww... WHO'S GONNA HELP ME CLEAN UP THIS MESS?

Mmmm. TASTES SO GOOD...

SLUURP

WANNA TASTE?

LICK

NOT BAD...

...BUT I PREFER SOMETHING...

=gasp=

SWEETER...

Delicious.

-Hh- -Hh- -Hh- -Hh-

SO PRETTY.

SO WET.

SO...

NOW...

...ON YOUR FEET...

=GROAN=

TIGHT.

oooooooeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

Whup Whup Whup Whup Whup Whup

Oh.

THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD TELL YOU...

Hhhng Hng Hng

WHAT... -HHHNG- WHAT DO YOU NEED TO TELL ME?

WELL, MY **FIRST** ORGASM WAS WHAT MY SPECIES CALLS **PREFRACTULATION.** IT'S PART OF A THREE-PART SEX RITUAL.

TH-THREE?

ACT ONE WAS CERTAINLY FUN. WHAT'S IN ACT **TWO**?

DON'T YOU **FEEL** IT?

YOU HAVE **TWO** COCKS?!

MY PROTO-PHALLUS STAYS MOSTLY HIDDEN UNTIL I'M FULLY AROUSED.

...AND I AM **FULLY** AROUSED.

THAT MAKES **TWO** OF US.

I'VE NEVER BEEN DOUBLE-PENETRATED BEFORE...

...WELL... NOT BY ONE PERSON.

THEN YOU'VE NEVER BEEN PROPERLY **FUCKED.**

gasp

Oh... oh god. Don't. Don't stop. I'm... I'm gonna...
CCCCUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
Wup Wup Wup
I'VE NEVER FELT SO FULL.
AND I CAN'T DECIDE WHICH IS BETTER... YOUR THROBBING PUSSY OR YOUR TIGHT ASS.
BUT, I'M AFRAID I MUST CHOOSE ONE.
Wait. What?! Hold on. Both?!?
I don't think I can take b-b
bbbooooaaahhh!
TAKE MY COCKS! TAKE THEM BOTH!
C-cumming a-a-again...
Wup Wup Wup
CAN'T... STOP...
Spurt
Spurt
SO... ABOUT THAT MYSTERY LOVER OF YOURS...

Ummmm... oh, geez...
YOU'RE ADORABLE WHEN YOU BLUSH...
I THINK WE SHOULD...
HONEY! I'M HOME!
RUN!
BUT... BUT...!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!
"AND SHE JUST *LEFT* YOU LIKE THAT?"

>sigh< Yeah...
SO, I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED.
DO YOU STILL THINK YOUR MYSTERY LOVER WAS THE POLYMORPH THAT YOU MET HERE AT THE BAR?
YEAH. THERE WAS SOMETHING. *ABOUT* HIM.
WELL, IT JUST SO HAPPENS, I FOUND OUT A LITTLE ABOUT HIM.
HE'S ONE OF CAPTAIN SCARR'S SPECIAL *AWAY* TEAM.

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?!
Oh, YOU KNOW ME...
AND HIS QUARTERS ARE ON DECK TEN-SEVENTY-TWO.
"I ALWAYS HAVE MY EAR TO THE GROUND."

SO, LATER...

ARE YOU **SURE** YOUR SOURCE DIDN'T SAY WHICH ROOM WAS THE **RIGHT** ONE?

AS SOON AS I GET A CHANCE, I'LL PUMP HIM FOR MORE INFORMATION.

1073
1072
1071
1070
1069

YOU'RE A CLEANING WENCH. YOUR ACCESS KEY CAN OPEN ANY DOOR ON THE SHIP...

...SO, CHECK OUT SOME OF THE ROOMS. IF YOU GET CAUGHT, TELL THEM YOU WERE SENT TO CLEAN UP.

1074
1073
1072
1071
1070

HELLO...? CLEANING SERVICES...

CLEANING?

I DIDN'T ORDER CLEANING.

BUT, PLEASE... COME IN. SIT DOWN.

I WAS JUST FIXING A DRINK. WOULD YOU LIKE ONE?

Oh, NO, THANK YOU.

I REALLY CAN'T STAY LONG. I HAVE OTHER QUARTERS...

SO M--

SO MUCH TO DO...

Oh, MAYBE JUST A SMALL ONE...

I HAVE TO ADMIT... I'VE ALWAYS HAD THE "TAKEN BY A *TENTACLE ALIEN*" FANTASY...

TWEE TWEE TWEE

plop

HOLD IT! I HAVE TO TAKE THIS!

HEY RHYLEE! WHAT'S UP?

I'M GETTING CLOSER TO FINDING YOUR MYSTERY LOVER'S ADDRESS.

Just like in my fantasy...

-Hhh- -Hhh- -Hhh-

I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW.

-HNNG-

Umm. AM I CATCHING YOU AT THE WRONG TIME?

N...NO... I'M JUST...ȝunghɛ... HAPPY TO H-HEAR THE NEWS!

slap

squitch squitch squitch

WHEN... ȝgulpɛ WHEN WILL YOU...

...know?

boing

Ooooooh, NOT LONG NOW...

squeeze

squitch squitch squitch

ANOTHER HOUR. MAYBE TWO.

gasp -Hhh- -Hhh-

Please... PLEASE LET ME CUM... I'LL TELL YA *ANYTHING!*

-Hhh- -Hhh-

str-o-o-oke str-o-o-oke str-o-o-oke

ENOUGH DISTRACTIONS. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN MAKE THAT "TENTACLE MONSTER" FANTASY OF YOURS COME TRUE.

POIT

Y-yes...

mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm

Mmm! Mmm!

gasp

-Hh- -Hh-

NOT TO MENTION MY MAMMALIAN FETISH.

squitch squitch squitch swipp swipp

-HHH- -HHH- -HHH-

Oh, X'HALTHAR'S SCEPTER! I'VE CUM SO... MANY... *TIMES!*

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT.

thub thub thub

sluuurp

BECAUSE... I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE IT MUCH LONGER.

baDUM baDUM baDUM

Ooooh! I HAVE A FEELING I'M GOING TO BE TAKING IT *MUCH* LONGER.

squitch squitch

squitch

ahhhhhhh

I DON'T THINK THAT'S GONNA

gloormph

squoooosh

Yes oh, yes

gumph gumph

hhhngh hhhngh hhhngh

rub rub rub

squitch squitch

hngh-hngh-Aaaaarrrrgghhhh

spuurt spuurt spuurt spuurt

Heh... WHAT... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
L'STEE. AND YOURS...?
KH'MIR NOC.
BUT YOU CAN CALL ME...
"HUSBAND."
Huh?!
WE ARE MATED.
WE WILL PERFORM THE OFFICIAL CEREMONY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
I'M SORRY, KH'MIR... BUT I CAN'T—
WAIT...
THREE?
NO...
NO, I CAN'T...
BUT... BUT I DON'T...
YOU'LL LOVE THE CEREMONY. MY SPECIES INTER-MATES.
I HAVE THREE BROTHERS —*EACH* OF WHOM MAKES ME LOOK SMALL IN COMPARISON.
YOU WILL BE *VERY* BUSY.
YOU *HAVE.*
WE ARE *MATED.*
Oh, SWEETIE, I —
LOOK! IT'S *URSULA!*
I HAVE NO IDEA WHO *"URSULA"* IS, BUT SHE SHOULD NOT BE IN MY QUARTERS....
L'STEE?...
L'STEE?!?
THANK THE GODDESS FOR EARTH-CULTURE VIDS.

RHYLEE! HAVE YOU GOTTEN THE ADDRESS OF THAT XENOMORPH, YET?

AS A MATTER OF FACT...

D-DECK TEN-SEVENTY-TWO...

NUMBER ELEVEN...

...ELEVEN...

...ELEVEN...

...ELEVEN...

B- B- B-B-BEEEEEEEEEEEE

DID'JA GET THAT, L'STEE?

GOOD BOY.

SPURT SPURT SPURT

GOT IT.

Hmph! I SEE ELEVEN-A AND ELEVEN-C...

...BUT WHERE'S ELEVEN "B"?

Oh!

HA!

a-heh-heh...

YOU STARTLED ME.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?

NO!

I mean... KIND OF. MAYBE...

IN THAT CASE, I'M POTENTIALLY INVITING YOU IN.

AND I'M TENTATIVELY ACCEPTING.

SO... WHAT BRINGS YOU TO *THIS* NECK OF THE WOODS?

WELL... IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN...

IS THIS ABOUT THE POLYMORPH YOU WERE LOOKING FOR...

...BACK AT THE LOUNGE?

YES...

SEE...

I HAD A RATHER... INTIMATE ENCOUNTER...

...EXQUISITE!

BUT I WAS... BLINDFOLDED...

YOU LET A STRANGER BLINDFOLD YOU...

...AND THEN HE MADE MAD, PASSIONATE LOVE TO YOU?

WAS HE... GOOD?

HE WAS...

AND YOU THINK *HE* MIGHT BE *ME*.

YES... BASED ON SOMETHING YOU SAID AT THE BAR.

CERTAINLY YOU NEED MORE PROOF THAN —

WELL, YOUR COCK IS ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE.

THANK YOU. I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SO.

BUT THE PROOF, AS THEY SAY, IS IN THE PUDDING.

Pudding?!

YOU... MAY BE IN FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT.

AAAAAAAAhhhhhh

Gulp Gulp Gulp

Gulp Gulp

THAT'S THE POINT... MY MYSTERY LOVER HAS A VERY UNIQUE TASTE.

AND... JUDGING FROM HOW YOUR SWOLLEN TESTICLES ARE TIGHTENING, I SHOULD BE FINDING OUT...

SO...?

ONE ANDROMEDA SLING... COMING RIGHT UP, SEXY.

SO, DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE... WAS IT *HIM?*

WAS IT *EVER...*

ARE YOU *STAYING* WITH HIM?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SPURT

WELL... YOU TOLD ME ABOUT MISTER RHUM... HOW HE PUMPED GALLONS OF CUM ALL OVER YOU AND THE CAPTAIN...?

Oh yes... THAT WAS *HOT.*

AND THE BIFUTAIN FROM *OBSIDIAN SEVEN*... I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED A PROTO-PHALLUS.

IT WAS *HEAVEN.*

HE'S A GOOD FUCK, BUT IS HE WORTH LEAVING *ALL THOSE OTHERS* BEHIND?

AND NOW YOUR POLYMORPH PARAMOUR!

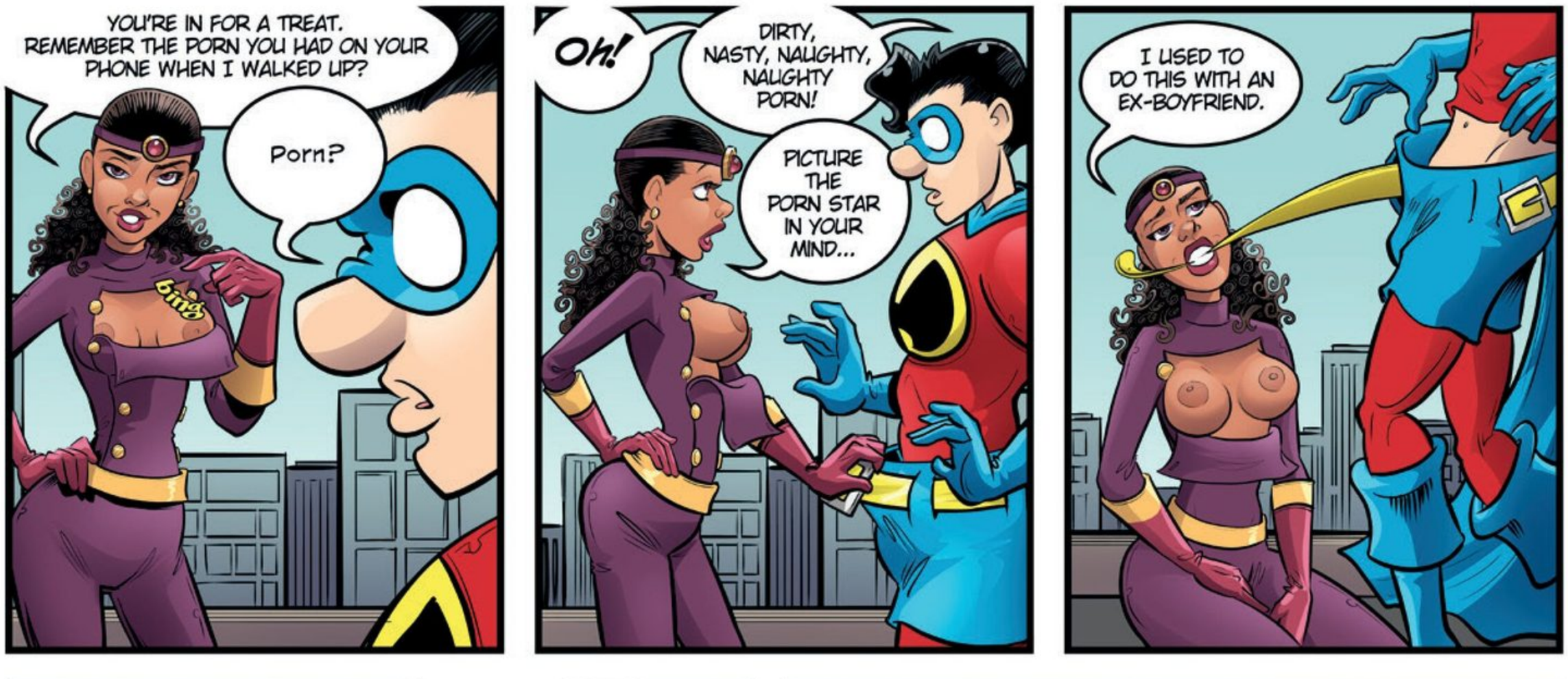
WHO'D-A THOUGHT A GUY WITH ALL THOSE ARMS WOULD HAVE TROUBLE LETTING GO?

AND THE PHENOPOD FROM THE DARK NEBULA... ALL THOSE SLICK TENTACLES...

I'LL HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK, RHYLEE.

I THINK I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

Evil Inc After Dark #15 | **Head Trip**



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO FUCK YOUR FAVORITE PORN STAR?

P...Porn star...

Feels... oh, fuck...

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU FANTASIZED ABOUT ...MY... LIPS WRAPPED AROUND YOUR COCK?

This is so wrong...

WHATCHA WAITIN' FOR?

DON'T YOU WANT TO FUCK ME...?

<gasp>

OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHH

Ngh

YOUR COCK... SO BIG... SO DEEP...

...AND SUCH A WONDERFUL VIEW...

So tight... I... I'm gonna...

Hhhnnnngggghhhhhhh

Spurt

Spurt

Spurt

WOW... THAT WAS *INTENSE*.

YOU CAME SO... HARD.

I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I PSIONICALLY ROLE-PLAYED WITH MY EX-BOYFRIEND...

"HE WANTED TO FUCK JADE GIANTESS — REMEMBER HER? SHE HAD THESE ENORMOUS, PENDULOUS KNOCKERS..."

"ALL I HAD TO DO WAS START TUGGING ON THOSE THICK NIPPLES, AND HE WAS SHOWERING ME IN THICK, HOT JIZZ."

...THE NEXT MORNING, HE BOUGHT ME A PAIR OF *MANOLO BLAHNIKS*...

BUT *YOU* DON'T HAVE TO BUY ME EXPENSIVE SHOES...

I LIKE JEWELRY, TOO...

BUT... BUT, I...

JUST THINK ABOUT IT... YOU CAN HAVE *ANY* WOMAN...

...YOU CAN HAVE *EVERY* WOMAN...

BUT I ONLY WANT *ONE*...

Evil Inc After Dark #16 | Three's a Crowd

THANK YOU FOR DINNER. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME UP FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?

I'M STILL *SURPRISED* YOU AGREED TO GO OUT WITH ME.

"'AGREED'? AS I REMEMBER, I PULLED YOU INTO THE LADIES' ROOM AND PINNED YOU AGAINST THE WALL."

"SO YOU *STRONGLY* AGREED."

MIND IF I... SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE?

NOT AT ALL...

I'm hoping to do the same later...

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HENCHED FOR THE *GREY PHANTOM*.

SURE. I WAS ON THAT INTERDIMENSIONAL ENERGY HEIST.

WE HENCHES DID A SHIT-TON OF DIMENSIONAL HOPPING ON THAT JOB.

BIZARRE...?

SOME OF THE GUYS REPORTED BIZARRE SIDE EFFECTS.

THEY'D GENERATE SPONTANEOUS PORTALS — LIKE WHEN THEY WERE STRESSED OR EXCITED.

AND YOU...?

JUST MORE FREQUENT FLYER MILES THAN I -⁂

CLOSE YOUR MOUTH. YOU LOOK LIKE A TROUT.

I MEAN... I KNOW I'M ONE-OF-A-KIND...

ACTUALLY...

WHAT?!

OMIGOD! IT'S HAPPENING TO ME! JUST LIKE THE OTHER GUYS!

I'M OPENING A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL WHEN I GET OVER-EXCITED!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?!

JUST THE FINEST ASS I'VE EVER SEEN.

...ON A *WHITE* WOMAN.

Hmph!

I *DON'T* LIKE BEING COMPARED TO OTHER WOMEN.

...competition...?

Ummm.

Oh...? AFRAID OF A LITTLE...

NOT AT ALL...

...BUT *TWO* CAN PLAY AT *THAT* GAME.

TIME TO SEE HOW *YOU* MEASURE...

Oooooooh AND IT'S *ALL* FOR ME...

I NEED YOUR COCK INSIDE ME. NOW!

ZZZAP

NO! Huh?!

"NO... NOT HERE!"

I MEAN...

LET'S GO TO THE BED-ROOM.

I CAN'T LET LIGHTNING LADY'S ALTERNATE-DIMENSION DOPPLEGANGER CROSS OVER INTO THIS UNIVERSE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW LIGHTNING LADY WOULD REACT!

BESIDES... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SEND HER *DOUBLE* BACK HOME!

SO, I'M GONNA HAVE TO STAY CALM... REMAIN IN CONTROL...

GOTTA THINK...

THINK OF...

Villain	Schemes	Attacks	Victories	Thwarts	Thart %	RBI*	Henchmen
Dr. Demented	10	35	9	5	.143	9	.167
Nig		31	4	6	.194	2	.194
Cat			16	12	.231	1	.259
Wil			35	62	.247	36	.267
Mis			10	11	.193	4	.303
Fan			18	28	.248	11	.286
Drag	2		0	1	.333	1	.333
Hangm	60		30	51	.327	25	.36
Miss			8	10	.323	4	
ight			12	17	.304	12	
on I			24	36	.316	26	
r. Mu			7	20	.364	13	
esdemona			14	50	.431		
riffin				46			
e Lobe							
ey Tissue							
zor Eyes							
e Quiv							.29
Dem							.635
hts							
nip							
d Wee							
ter Hy							
tasia							
gonte							
gmar							
Mat		150					
		31					

eek!

oh god oh god oh god

WHY... ARE YOU SLOWING ...

...down?

I *LIKE* THE WAY YOU THINK...

...take me...

...hard.

I WILL. BUT *I'M* IN CONTROL HERE.

I SAY *WHEN*...

...WHERE...

...AND...

WHAT...

...THEHELLAREYOUDOING?!

DON'T BE SUCH A SPOIL-SPORT.

AS LONG AS YOUR COCK IS UP, THAT PORTAL IS OPEN... AND I KNOW HOW TO KEEP THAT PORTAL VERY... VERY... *"OPEN."*

MARQUIS...?

SLU-U-URP

-Hng-

OK...

BUT YOU *LEAVE* AT THE *FIRST* SIGN OF TROUBLE...

-Hng-

GOT IT?

Oh... DARLING... WE PASSED *THAT* SIGN A WHILE AGO.

MARQUIS...?

MARQUIS... I'M... I'M SO WET FOR YOU...

THE ANTICIPATION IS...

oh god oh god oh god Oooooooooooooooooooo

ting-ting

GASP

SHLURP

Lap lap lap

guk-guk guk-guk

sli-i-i-ide

SHLU-

SHLURP

gasp

YOU... YOU KNOW JUST HOW I LIKE TO BE TOUCHED...

...AND YOUR FINGERS...

...SO SOFT...

errrr

MARQUIS...? MARQUIS?!?

MY FINGERS ARE THE ONLY THING ABOUT ME THAT'S SOFT.

-HHNGH-

gasp

OOOOOO

-HNGH-
-HNGH-

DON'T...
DON'T STOP...
YOU'RE G-GONNA
MAKE ME...

Oh GOD
Oh GOD
Oh GOD

I HAVE
TO TELL
YOU...

THIS IS
THE BEST-STOCKED
NIGHTSTAND I'VE
EVER SEEN...

BUT
YOU'RE
ALMOST
OUT OF
LUBE.

gasp

-Hh-
-Hh-
-Hh-

OOOOOOOOO

WELL...
YOU
WILL
BE...

Shhh...
DON'T
WORRY.

-Hh-
-Hh-
-Hh-

I'LL
TAKE IT
SLOW.

INCH...
BY...
INCH...

PaP
PaP
PaP
PaP
PaP

YOU *LIKE* THAT, DON'T YOU?

...MY THICK, HARD COCK IN YOUR TIGHT, LITTLE ASS...

WHIMPER

Y-YES. P-PLEASE.

Yeah. TAKE IT. TAKE IT ALLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL

TELL ME TO STOP... JUST SAY THE WORD...

Y-YES...

Ahhhhhh

Shhh... DON'T WORRY.

-Hhng-
-Hhng-

I'LL TAKE IT SLOW.

INCH... BY... INCH...

SOMEONE *LIKES* GETTING PEGGED BY A BIG-TITTED BLONDE, DOESN'T HE?

MARQUIS! YOUR COCK IS GETTING BIGGER INSIDE ME...

Pap Pap Pap

...SWELLING...

...PULSING...

...CUMMING!

Oooooooooooooo

Spurt Spurt Spurt

Ooh yeah... *SPRAY* IT, DON'T *SAY* IT...

Oh my god. THAT WAS...

AMAZING.

I'D LOVE TO HANG AROUND FOR *ROUND TWO,* BUT I MADE A *PROMISE.*

I'LL GO BACK TO MY OWN DIMENSION.

BUT... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN OPEN UP A DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!

Ohhhh... YOU ALREADY *DID.*

I CAN SEE MY APARTMENT FROM HERE.

CAN I —

CAN *WE*...

SEE YOU AGAIN?

MAYBE.

BUT FOR *NOW.* I GOTTA GO. *BESIDES*...

YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE *VERY BUSY*...

The End?

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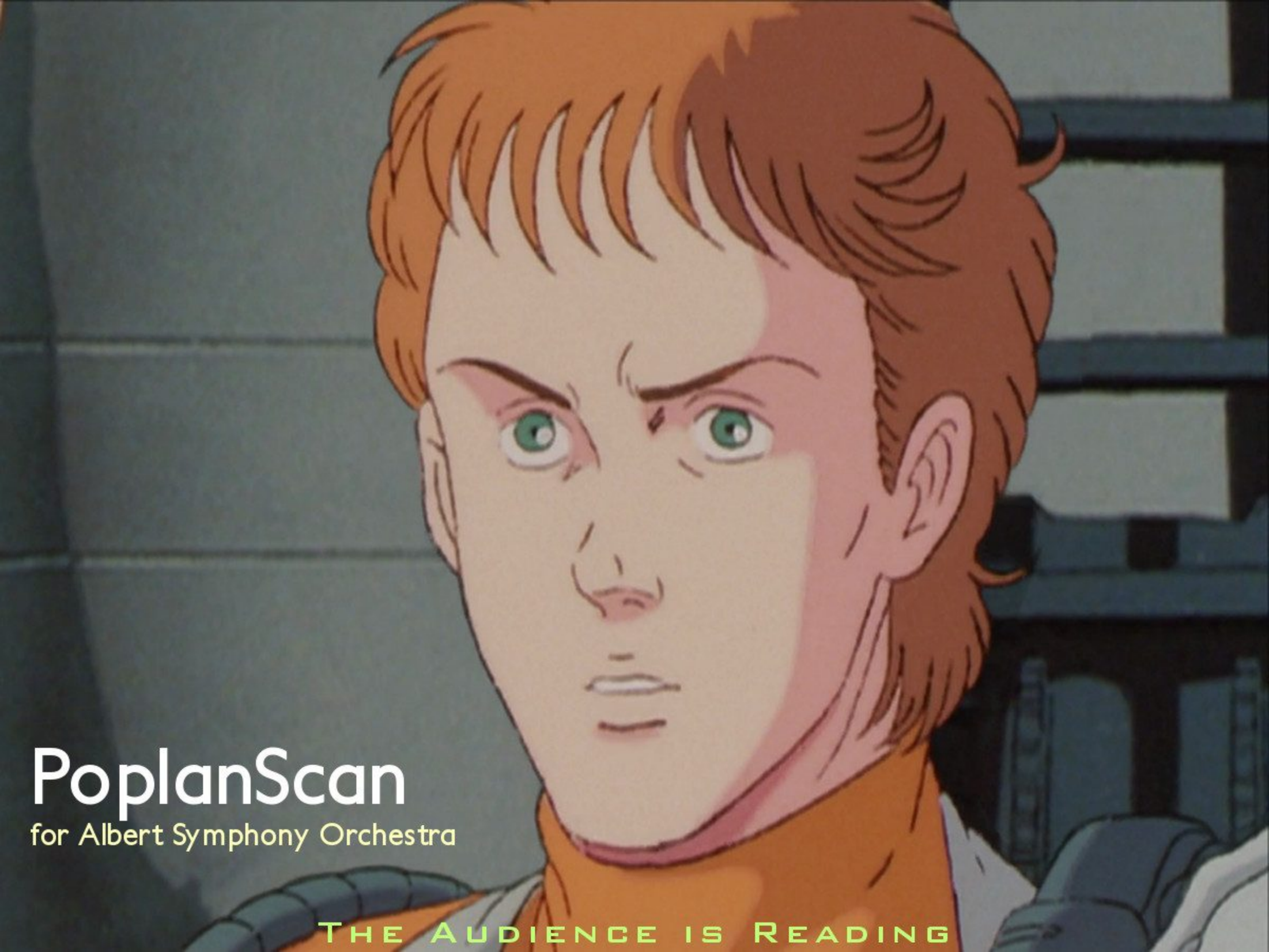
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